

MY DADDY'S STAR

LYRIC BY
IVAN REID
MUSIC BY
PETER DE ROSE



F. HAVILAND PUB.
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Moderato

Piano *mf* *rall.* *p*

A lit - tle tot had heard a lot a - bout the war in France, — Her
There are a mil - lion he - roes now who stand for lib - er - ty, — And

Dad - dy too "out there," had gone to do his share — Some
far a - cross the foam, — they've left some a - lone — They

one had told her that the "stars" were sol - diers in the fray — To
wont come back un - til they know their great work has been done — Un -

show how ma - ny he - roes went a - way — And one night as she climbed on moth - er's
til they're sure the vic - to - ry is won — And while they're march - ing for - ward on their

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knee, _____ She looked up at the sky and made this plea: _____
 way, _____ Back home some oth - er lit - tle tot will say: _____

poco rall.

Refrain. (Tenderly.)

Please tell me which one is dad - dy's star, shin - ing some - where up a - bove _____

I'm sure it knows, just where we are, and that we're miss - ing his love It must be

broad.

bright - er than all the rest that watch o - ver us from a - far _____ and each night when I

pray, I can look up and say, "I know which one is my dad - dy's star?" star?"

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